

20260523_On the Rate of Vehicles Passing Across the Front of My Home

Today, the tension of the vehicles opened immediately as soon as I woke and began my daily work product.

At this moment, sirens began in the near distance - immediately correlating with the begining of this single document.

Now, a vehicle immediately passes the front of my house.

So, I took matters into my own control to document the rate of passage.

I purchased what is known as a 'fish counter' to count the school of fish that are passing across the stream of traffic in my neighborhood.

Immediately, upon arriving back at the house, the problem instantly decreased and I felt a sense of decreased vehicle activity that I have not experienced in years now.

I tracked the first hour of activity very closely at 20 vehicles.

20 vehicles passed by the front of my house in the first hour that I counted them, and I felt that this was a dramatic decrease from what had been occurring.

The decrease has continued all afternoon and evening since then.

However, the perverted spies inside of the government are still attempting to enter into my consciousness and enter into our conversations with their inconvenient noise makers at key moments:

- 1) While washing a yellow bowl (instrucitons to be enlightened and bow to their supremacy);
- 2) While washing a small plate with a target type graphic on the top (I am a small target for their operation);
- 3) While washing a pasta strainer (their vehicles are 'filtering' or 'acting as gate-keepers' to who gets to move forward in life);
- 4) At the moment that my wife asked me about why I chose 'the Dawn' (dish washing detergent)(a loud truck comes barreling past the house I guess in reference to the 'Dawn') (You can figure for your self which character is so starved for attention that they would do that);
- 5) Immediately upon completing the dishwashing and cleanup; and
- 6) Immediately upon sitting down at the computer.

So, while I am happy to report that 20 vehicles per hour is a huge decrease in overall vehicle agitation and traffic past our home, I am still recording and publicly reporting that a team of perverted spies still sits around all day every day following my movements, my conversations, and whatever else they are following in order to 'shove their messaging' (dicks) down my throat. They are raping my home with their stimuli. They are still raping our space with their 'impetus' in a very desperate attempt to produce an offspring with my life.

Here, we have my neighbor across the street briefly ignite the engine of his v8 truck and immediately turn it off.

This is the government of the United States of Amerikkka.

On this Memorial Day weekend, let us all remember ALL OF THE PEOPLE THAT FOUGHT AND DIED SO THAT THIS GROUP OF PERVERTED, SPYING, RAPISTS, CAN USE THE TOOLS OF THE GOVERNMENT AGAINST GOD-FEARING AND INNOCENT PEOPLE ACROSS THE WORLD.

Let us all pray together now:

God, bless those that were unable to see the truth of the way in which they died.

Bless those lost souls that gave their time on this planet in advocating on behalf of, and fighting for, this God-forsaken country.

God, bless those that were deceived into going to war on behalf of your enemies.

God, bless those that were drafted into the military and that were forced to go to war on behalf of your enemies.

God, especially bless those that were not deceived, and those that were able to see the truth of the wars that they were requested to fight.

Bless those that fought for their right to remain at peace instead of going to war.

God, bless the people that remain dedicated to peace despite being tormented every day by an Amerikkkan government filled with men at women that are at war - against each other, against other countries, and against their own country that they were sworn to protect and represent.

I also pray for the absense of blessing to the government of the United States of Amerikkka.

I pray that this government finally reach the end of its reign of terror over our lives and I pray that your Almighty justice come swiftly upon it.

Amen, Amen.